

# Painting With Life

## Fanfarlo

This is where it happened  
We used to go there all the time  
Now there's empty buildings  
Decomposing in the evening sun.  
While those look like fountains  
We can only pass the time,  
They're sitting like they're both eating corn.I've tried to wake you up, but it's nobody home  
I have so much to tell you, but no one to hear  
I write it on myself with the shine of light  
Sometimes I think that I'm just painting with life.I see my own reflection  
In the things that fall apart  
Someday, wind  
Will shall that go through my heart?  
It's the only future we'll ever have!I've tried to wake you up, but it's nobody home  
I have so much to tell you, but no one to hear  
I write it on myself with the shine of light  
Sometimes I think that I'm just painting with life.

Lyrics provided by

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